

Fifty Years the Standard
DR. PRICE'S
CREAM
L. KING
POWDER
A Cream of Tartar Powder
Made from Grapes
NO ALUM

HOME IRCLE DEPARTMENT
Pleasant Evening Beveries.—A Column
Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They
Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.
Crude Thoughts From The Editorial Pen

Discontent is the peg in your shoe that hurts.

A woman's smile is the little poem we find in the prose of life.

If everyone was as good as they think their neighbors ought to be, what a splendid world this would be.

Isn't it better to say to the boy when you want him to do something, "I wish you would," and not, "you must?"

When, at eve, at the bounding of the landscape, the heavens appear to recline so slowly on the earth, imagination pictures beyond the horizon an asylum of hope, a native land of love; and nature seems silently to repeat that man is immortal.

Towards the cheerful home the children gather "as clouds and as doves to their windows," while from the home which is the abode of discontent, strife and trouble, they fly forth as vultures to rend their prey. The class of men who disturb and distress the world, are not those borne and martyred amid the hallowed influence of christian homes, but rather those whose earthly life has been a scene of trouble and vexation—who have started wrong in the pilgrimage, and whose course is one of disaster to themselves and trouble to those around them.

A single bitter word may disquiet the entire family for a whole day. One surly glance casts a gloom over the household, while a smile, like a gem of sunshine, may light up the darkest and weariest hours. Like unexpected flowers, which spring up along our path, full of freshness, fragrance and beauty, do kind words and gentle acts and sweet dispositions make glad the home where peace

A Doctor's Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is not a simple cough syrup. It is a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. It cures hard cases, severe and desperate cases, chronic cases of asthma, pleurisy, bronchitis, consumption. Ask your doctor about this.

"I have used a great deal of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for coughs and hard colds on the chest. It has always done me great good. It is certainly a most wonderful cough medicine."—MICHAEL J. FITZGERALD, Bedford, N. H.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Solely manufactured by
Ayer's
SARAPPELLA
WILLS
SAN FRANCISCO

and blessing dwell. No matter how humble the abode, if it be thus garnished with peace and sweetened with kindness and smiles, the heart will turn lovingly toward it from all the tumult of the world, and it will be the dearest spot beneath the circuit of the sun. And the influence of home perpetuate themselves.

For a good, everyday household angel give us the woman who laughs. Her biscuits may not always be just right, and she may occasionally burn her bread and forget to replace dislocated buttons, but for solid comfort all day and every day she is a very garcon. Home is not a battle field, or life one long unending row. The trick of always seeing the bright side, of shining up the dark one, is a very important factor, one of the things no woman should be without. We are not all born with sunshine in our hearts, as the Irish prettily phrase it, but we can cultivate a cheerful sense of humor if we only try.

A home that is not a home is a school of vice. Domestic love leads to all noble virtues, but discord or coldness in the home gen-

ders self-hness and badness. Despotism in the family is the most common and worst in all the earth. Family government is not parental tyranny. Government is good, loving, cordial, helpful, joyous; its yoke easy, its burden light; but parental tyranny is harsh, exacting cruel, discouraging and gendereth meanness. We have fails to improve mechanism, stock, farming and fine arts; measures to improve homes are a thousand times more important. Here is where the right kind of men are made.

BORROWING TROUBLE.

It is uncomfortably true that there is almost as much distress of mind in the anticipation as in the realization. About half of our unhappy days are occasioned by our looking forward to the unhappiness of the other half.

"Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." We need never take another jot on credit. In borrowing trouble natural laws are reversed; mere mole-hills of annoyance become mountains, when viewed at a distance ahead. Some persons never take actual comfort. In tranquil times the dread of a coming change is always in the way of their enjoy-

ment. If we take things as they come, we shall usually find that they come much better than we have any right to expect. Our anticipatory flag may have been inviting compassion, and flinging patches of darkness over many a bright scene for months, only to find that we have been guilty of needlessly, we might say criminally, robbing ourselves and others of the happiness rightfully belonging to us and to them.

"Borrowing trouble" is sometimes only another name for selfishness; for the one borrowing trouble is seldom satisfied, unless all within his or her influence are inveigled into the toils. It is holding a dangerous serpent in our heart, which grows with what it feeds upon. It is sinful, for it is an abiding distrust of God's goodness.

STORED SUNSHINE.

Some writer has given us thought. In the seasoned firewood put away for winter use is stored our sunshine for the dark days that are coming. When sombre clouds hide the sunlight of heaven from us, and the cold wind sweep the landscape that is drear and naked, it is to our firesides we turn for warmth and light. During the glorious summertime we should not forget the dark days that are coming, nor neglect to provide for use "stored sunshine" in dry and seasoned firewood.

When our lives are bright and prosperous, let us think of the dark days that must come, and in the storehouse of memory treasure some of the sunshine that now surrounds us, to cheer the days that are without its warmth. Thoughts of the happy past with its love and pleasure, will drive the gloom from hours that otherwise will be dark, for "The memory of things precious keepeth warm the heart that once did hold them." When

"The melancholy days are come The saddest of the year," and all is gray and dismal out-of-doors, let the home sunshine be brightest, and the contrast between the inner and outer world as pleasing as possible. Let the "stored sunshine" of our firewood that leaps cheerfully up the chimney, be augmented out of the superabundance that has been given us in the summertime of life. Though the days may be dark, either from laden clouds or, the shadow of sorrow, we may dispel the gloom by stored sunshine, if we are as wise as Nature.

Made Happy For Life.

Great happiness came into the home of S. C. Blair, school superintendent at St. Albans, V. Va., when his little daughter was restored from the dreadful complaint he names. He says, "My little daughter had St. Vitus' Dance, which yielded to no treatment but grew steadily worse until as a last resort we tried Electric Bitters; and I rejoice to say, three bottles effected a complete cure." Quick, sure cure for nervous complaints, general debility female weakness, impoverished blood and malaria. Guaranteed by Crump & Kidwell druggists. Price 50 c.

Subscribe for the TRIBUNE, \$1.00 a year.

ATE A BROILED CROW.

While hundreds geyed him Judge James Nixon, of the city court of Americus and former state senator, ate a broiled crow because Clark Howell was defeated for governor by Hoke Smith.

Judge Nixon was an ardent Howell man and was so sure his favorite would win that he agreed to eat a broiled crow if Hoke Smith won. Howell lost, and Judge Nixon gamely paid the bet.

The fact that he would "eat crow" was extensively advertised and Judge Paschal, with whom Nixon made the bet, gave a barbecue dinner to which hundreds were invited.

A crow was shot and prepared in the most tempting style possible. The broiled crow was placed in the center of a long table, surrounded by tempting cuts of lamb, shoit and beef. Nixon ate the crow while the crowd looked on. He managed to worry down the last morsel, but he had no appetite for anything else. —Americus (Ga.) Cor. N. Y. Sun.

WONDERS OF TWO STATES.

Hot-Air Reminiscences Apropos of a Heavy Rainstorm in New York.

A Texan, a man from northern Wisconsin and a native New Yorker stood looking out of the front doorway of a Times Square hotel yesterday afternoon in the rain.

"It gets dark in New York in a summer rain, doesn't it?" observed the New Yorker to the others when the storm was at its height and the skies were black. "I wonder—"

"Huh," interrupted the Texan, disdainfully, "that's nothin'. Why, compared with a Texan sky in a hot-weather storm this New York darkness, my dear sir, is as the aurora borealis to judgment day. Why, down in Texas when we have a storm in summer it gets so dark the chickens go to roost at nine o'clock in the morning. The hens lay two eggs, against the regular schedule of one per day, at times like that, because they get two naps in 24 hours. The clouds are so close you can reach out and grab 'em. Say, you don't know Texas, do you?" continued the southern man, growing enthusiastic.

"Why, down in my country the hogs are so fat we have to put them on roller skates because they can't move otherwise. The eagles down there are red, white and blue, an'—"

"Pshaw, that's nothing," interjected the man from Wisconsin. "You talk about nature's phenomena. You have to go to Wisconsin to see that sort o' thing. Take the mosquito crop up around the lakes where the lily pads thrive. Why, the malarial bird is so thick up there that you can go out into the woods any moonlight night and you'll swear there never was a moon. Swing a paddle and it sounds as if you'd hit a side of beef with a baseball bat. Slash a bowie knife through the air and it'll drip with blood—"

"Come on, men," interrupted the New Yorker, with a yawn, "we've got something better'n that right in the house here, an' its principal ingredients ain't hot air, either. They only cost three for 40 cents, straight or high, an' I'll buy."

They adjourned.—N. Y. Times.

WHY SHE DOESN'T ACCEPT.

In the first case, the young woman says, pathetically:

"I should love to come, but you see all my clothes are clean, ready to take on my trip, and I don't dare to wear any of them, for I shouldn't have time to get them home from the laundry again before I go away."

And in the second case she excuses herself in this wise:

"I am perfectly wild to come, but I haven't a decent rag to my back. Everything I took away with me is ready for the wash tub, and such are the uncertainties of laundresses that I do not expect to be able to go about in white again for two weeks to come."

That is to say, these are the frank excuses she will proffer if you are on intimate terms with her. And if you are not so intimate as to warrant such open confidence, this is written that you may know the real truth.

TAKING NO CHANCES.



"What did the doctor say, Franz, about your headache?"
"He said I mustn't drink any liquor."
"Not even beer?"
"I didn't dare to ask. He might have forbidden that, too.—Helters Welt."

THE FINISH.

"I understand Bad Bill wuz goin' to paint up this town o' your'n," said the stranger.

"Yep, an' he done it," replied the native.

"Sure?"

"Yep; I was on the hangin' committee."

A TEMPERAMENTAL INFLUENCE.

"I wonder what makes the Cubans so restless?"

"You'd understand if you had smoked some of the cigars that I have with Cuban labels on them."



Wabash Time Table		Burlington Time Table	
West Bound. Arrive in Montgomery.		East Bound.	
No. 3—9:10 a. m.	11:31 a. m.	No. 22	No. 24
No. 1—8:00 p. m.	10:18 p. m.	Wellsville.....3:00 a. m.	3:24 p. m.
No. 7—10:15 p. m.	12:47 a. m.	Buel.....3:13 a. m.	3:41 p. m.
a. No. 13—7:40 a. m.	10:45 a. m.	Bellflower.....3:20 a. m.	3:55 p. m.
No. 5—5:30 p. m.	8:44 p. m.	New Truxton.....3:32 a. m.	4:11 p. m.
b. No. 35—8:00 a. m.	10:47 a. m.		
East Bound. Arrive in St. Louis		West Bound.	
No. 4—3:52 a. m.	8:50 a. m.	No. 21	No. 23
No. 14—4:50 a. m.	9:18 a. m.	New Truxton.....11:31 a. m.	12:45 p. m.
No. 2—3:42 p. m.	6:10 p. m.	Bellflower.....11:34 a. m.	1:00 p. m.
a. No. 12—4:05 p. m.	7:11 p. m.	Buel.....11:43 a. m.	1:12 p. m.
No. 20—11:54 a. m.	2:15 p. m.	Wellsville.....11:47 a. m.	1:26 p. m.
No. 16—8:05 a. m.	11:25 a. m.		
b. No. 32—6:24 p. m.	9:30 p. m.		

C. H. CARRAHAN, Agent.
Reference marks: a daily except Sunday; b Sunday only.

WE ARE READY FOR YOUR ORDER IN OUR FIRST-CLASS

JOB PRINTING DEPARTMENT

EVERYTHING NEW, LATEST AND MOST ARTISTIC WORK

You are invited to correspond with us before placing your orders for stationery or other high class work. We guarantee strictly first-class work at reasonable prices. We are prepared to do all kinds of Job Printing. Satisfaction always guaranteed.

Don't place your order until you receive our estimate. Let us hear from you, address

THE MONTGOMERY TRIBUNE
MONTGOMERY CITY, MO.

WANTED: Men in each state to travel, post signs, advertise and leave samples of our goods. Salary \$75.00 per month. \$3.00 per day for expenses. KUHLMAN Co., Dept. S. Atlas Block, Chicago. Sm.

COLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Stagnant Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by COLLISTER'S DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

Our Subscription Rates.
The subscription price of the Montgomery TRIBUNE is one dollar a year, in advance. We also club the Tribune with the St. Louis Globe-Democrat (twice-a-week) for \$1.75 a year for both papers.—Clubbing rates with any other paper if desired.

FOR SALE:—80 acres, 50 in cultivation, bottom land, good improvement 34 miles from Montgomery City. \$35 per acre.
W. V. PATTERSON, Montgomery City, Mo.

Subscribe for the TRIBUNE, only \$1.00 per year.

Be Charitable
to your horses as well as to yourself. You need not suffer from pains of any sort—your horses need not suffer. Try a bottle of Ballard's Snow Liniment. It cures all pains. J. M. Roberts, Bakersfield, Mo., writes: "I have used your Liniment for ten years and find it to be the best I have ever used for man or beast. Sold by Crump & Kidwell."

CALANDAR OF MONTGOMERY CITY METHODIST CHURCH

Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:00 p. m.
Sunday school every Sunday at 9:45 a. m.
Jr. Epworth League every Sunday at 2:30 p. m.
Sr. Epworth League every Sunday at 6:15 p. m.
Prayer meeting every Wednesday at 7:20 y. m.
A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to attend all these services. We will give you a hearty welcome and try to do you good.
H. D. THOMPSON, Pastor.

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge

THE GUARANTEED WORM REMEDY
THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY **Ballard-Snow Liniment Co.** ST. LOUIS, MO. SOLD BY CRUMP & KIDWELL.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chichester's Pills in Red and Gold wrapper, boxed with the Ribbon. Take as directed. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, the DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years' reputation as best. Always Reliable. Sold by Druggists everywhere.
Chichester Chemical Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**
FOR CONSUMPTION, Price 50c & \$1.00
CROUPS and Colds. Free Trial.
Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

MONTGOMERY COUNTY BANK
MONTGOMERY CITY, MO.

Barnes Business College
Board of Ed. Bldg., 911 Locust St., St. Louis
Prepares its pupils in the shortest possible time and secures employment for them when completed. We receive more calls for stenographers and Bookkeepers than we can supply. Day and night sessions. Catalogue free. Fall Term opens Tuesday, September 4. THE STANDARD BUSINESS SCHOOL OF ST. LOUIS